



Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a (1) _____ in my soul,
I'm lost in (2) _____ in a lonesome city,
I can't come in from the cold,
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,
Contact's broken down,
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,
There's a voice on the telephone
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it (3) _____ is dark in this clockwork city,
Contact's never gonna show,
I've got a code which can't be broken,
My eyes never seem to close,
Well, I'm standing (4) _____ in the silent city,
Shadows falling down,
I'm (5) _____ but I don't need pity,
The night's gonna burn on slow.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny (6) _____ I feel like Philby,
A stranger on a (7) _____ shore,
I've got my plans and I must move quickly,
There's a knock upon the door,
Still in transit and I'm close to danger,
My cover can't be blown,
It's getting strange and it's getting crazy,
Tell me, what is going on?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Four o'clock and nothing's moving,
Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
A Morning comes, must be moving on.
All night long my mind's been burning,
Makes me feel such a long, long way (8) _____ home,
Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul
I'm lost in transit in a (9) _____ city
I can't come in (10) _____ the cold



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. stranger
2. transit
3. sure
4. here
5. disconnected
6. that
7. foreign
8. from
9. lonesome
10. from